



BY JOSH ULRICH



A comic panel featuring two characters. On the left, a woman with short, curly red hair and a surprised expression is shown in profile, wearing a brown patterned sweater over a white collared shirt. On the right, a man with a serious expression wears a red beret and a dark jacket. They are standing in front of a light-colored wall with a horizontal wooden trim. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left and one from the man on the right.

ARE
YOU KIDDING
ME? YOU'RE NOT
BLIND?

I
NEVER
SAID I WAS
BLIND.

THEN WHY
ARE YOU WALKING
AROUND WITH A
BLINDFOLD
ON?



IT'S GOOD
TO SPEND TIME
WITHOUT YOUR
EYESIGHT. WE LEARN
TO TRUST IT MORE
THAN WE SHOULD. CASE
IN POINT, YOU BELIEVED
I WAS BLIND. YOUR
EYES DECEIVED
YOU.



A comic book panel featuring two characters. On the left, a woman with short, wavy red hair is shown in profile, looking towards the right. She is wearing a red and white checkered jacket with a white collar. On the right, a man with a shaved head and a red beret is looking back at her. He is wearing a dark blue military-style jacket with a high collar and several buttons. The background is a simple blue sky with a white horizon line. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left and one from the man on the right.

MORE
LIKE YOU
DECEIVED
ME.

PERHAPS,
BUT AT ANY
RATE, I THINK
THAT'S ENOUGH
TRAINING FOR
NOW.



VERY
CURIOUS.





THANKS
FOR COMING
OUT HERE. I'M
GOING STIR CRAZY
IN THIS COMPOUND.

OF COURSE
I WOULD COME
OUT, YOU'RE MY
BEST FRIEND ...
AND ALSO MY
GIRLFRIEND.

YOU'RE
STILL MY
GIRLFRIEND
RIGHT?

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO KEEP ASKING
THAT.

RIGHT,
SORRY.





SO HOW'S

I MADE
MY SWORD
GLOW.

THE TRAINING
GOING?



THAT'S
PRETTY
COOL.

HOW
DID YOU
DO THAT?

I TOLD
THE TRUTH.



WHICH IS?

I DON'T
WANT TO KILL
BLACKBURN.





IN SERIOUSLY
ON TEAM "DON'T
KILL PEOPLE", BUT
WHAT MAKES YOU
FEEL THAT
WAY?



DON'T

GET ME WRONG,
I KNOW THERE IS
SOMETHING TRULY
EVIL AND TERRIFYING
THAT IS TEARING UP
AND DOWN THE COAST
AND TRYING TO KILL
ME, BUT IT'S NOT
MOLLY BLACKBURN.



ALRIGHT,
I'M CONFUSED.





IT'S THE
VISIONS I'VE BEEN
HAVING. I'VE SEEN MOLLY'S
LIFE, I'VE SEEN HER PARENTS
KILLED RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER,
I'VE SEEN HER THROWN IN THE
SEA TO DROWN.



I'VE SEEN
A TEENAGE GIRL
MAKE ONE FOOLISH
MISTAKE ON THE EDGE OF
DEATH THAT HAS COST HER
AND A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE
HUNDREDS OF YEARS OF
TORMENT.

I DON'T
WANT TO KILL
MOLLY BLACKBURN,
BECAUSE MOLLY BLACKBURN
WANTS MY HELP. SHE WANTS
ME TO DESTROY THAT ...
THING.





I THINK
I UNDERSTAND ...
BUT HAVE YOU CONSIDERED
THAT IT MIGHT BE A TRICK?
THAT SHE'S PLAYING
WITH YOUR
HEAD?

I THOUGHT
ABOUT IT, BUT I
DON'T THINK SO. THERE
IS MOLLY, AND THERE IS
THE DEMON, AND I DON'T
THINK THE DEMON EVEN
KNOWS SHE IS TALKING
TO ME.







A comic panel showing two characters from behind against a light blue background. The character on the left has short brown hair and is wearing a dark brown sweater. The character on the right has spiky red hair and is wearing a red plaid jacket with a white fur collar. Both characters have speech bubbles above them.

MAN ...
THIS IS
CONFUSING

WELCOME TO
MY NIGHTMARE



A comic panel showing two characters in a dimly lit setting. On the left, a character with brown hair and a yellow shirt looks towards the right. On the right, a character with dark hair and a red shirt is seen in profile, looking back. A large speech bubble is positioned between them, containing the text. The background is dark with a horizontal line separating the characters from the rest of the frame.

I STILL
CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU ACTUALLY
AGREED TO GO
ON A DATE WITH
ME. SHOULD I BE
WORRIED ABOUT
YOU?



I DON'T
KNOW. MAYBE
I'M JUST PREPARING
FOR MY NEXT
LIFE.



WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN?



ELIZABETH HAS
HER REAL DAUGHTER
BACK, SHE HAS HER
HUSBAND BACK, SHE HAS
THE LIFE SHE ALWAYS
WANTED. SHE DOESN'T
NEED A STREET RAT
FOLLOWING HER
AROUND ANYMORE.



WOAH, SHE
SAID THAT?





NO, BUT
I MEAN, IT'S
OBVIOUS
RIGHT?



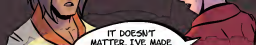
I DON'T
KNOW ELIZABETH
AND YOUR FRIENDS
THAT WELL, BUT THEY
SEEM LIKE GOOD
PEOPLE. WHO WOULD
ABANDON FAMILY
LIKE THAT?



I'M NOT
THEIR FAMILY,
THEY ARE
FAMILY.



THAT'S A
TERRIBLE WAY
TO THINK. I'M NOT
RELATED TO EVERYONE
IN MY TRIBE, BUT WE ARE
STILL FAMILY. WE TAKE
CARE OF EACH
OTHER.



IT DOESN'T
MATTER. I'VE MADE
IT ON MY OWN BEFORE,
I'LL BE OK.







A comic panel depicting a scene between a man and a woman. The woman, on the left, has long brown hair and is looking towards the man with a surprised expression. The man, on the right, has black hair and is wearing a red shirt, smiling at her. A single lit candle sits on a green surface between them, casting a warm glow. The background is a dark, textured grey.

I'M NOT
SURE IF I
SHOULD BE
FLATTERED
THAT YOU
CONSIDER ME
YOUR REBOUND
FAMILY.

I DIDN'T
MEAN IT LIKE
THAT.

A comic book panel. At the top, a character's hand is visible, holding a yellow object. Below, a speech bubble contains the text. At the bottom, the heads of two characters are visible: a girl with brown hair on the left and a boy with black hair on the right.

GIVE
ELIZABETH
A CHANCE. DON'T
ASSUME THE WORST
IN PEOPLE.



ASSUMING
THE WORST IN
PEOPLE IS HOW
I'VE SURVIVED
THIS LONG.



THEN
STOP TRYING
TO SURVIVE AND
START LIVING. YOU
MIGHT LIKE IT.



HE'S
DEFINITELY A
KEEPER.



WOULD YOU
GET OUT OF
HERE!!



NEWMAN IS BACK!

NEWMAN IS BACK.

**JACKIE ROSE ISN'T ON PAUSE, BOTH COMICS
WILL RUN AT THE SAME TIME. GO CHECK
IT OUT!**